

Chicago, Chicago Soundtrack - Roxie

The name on everybody's lips
Is gonna be Roxie
The lady rakin' in the chips
Is gonna be Roxie
I'm gonna be a celebrity
That means somebody everyone knows
They're gonna recognize my eyes
My hair, my teeth, my boobs, my nose
From just some dumb mechanic's wife
I'm gonna be Roxie
Who says that murders not an art?
And who in case she doesn't hang
can say she started with a bang?
Foxy Roxie Hart!
You wanna know something? I always wanted to be in
Vaudeville. And now that I'm a celebrity, I'm
gonna have me a swell act, too. Yeah, I'll get a boy
to work with- someone who can lift me up, show me off-
Oh hell, I'll get two boys. It'll frame me better.
Think "BIG"; Roxie, think "BIG.";
I'm gonna get a whole bunch of boys.
The name on everybody's lips
Is gonna be
Roxie
The lady rakin' in the chips is gonna be
Roxie. She's gonna be a celebrity
That means somebody everyone knows
They're gonna recognize her eyes
Her hair. Her teeth...
...My boobs, my nose
From just some dumb mechanic's wife
I'm gonna be
Sing it!
Roxie
Who says that murder's not an art?
And who in case she doesn't hang
Can say she started
With a bang?
Foxy Roxie Hart
They're gonna wait outside in line
To get to see Roxie
Think of those autographs I'll sign
"Good luck to you, Roxie";
And I'll appear in Lavalier
That goes all the way down to my waist
Here a ring, there a ring
Everywhere a ring a ling
But always in the best of taste
Oooh I'm a star.
And the audience loves her.
And I love the audience. And the audience loves me
for loving them. And I love them for loving me. And
we jus tlove each other. That's because none of us
got any love in our childhood.
That's right.
[ROXIE (spoken)]
And that's show biz, Kid.
Oh yeah.
She's giving up here humdrum life
I'm gonna be
Roxie.
She made a scandal and a start.
And Sophie Tucker will shit, I know
To see her name get billed below

Foxy Roxie Hart!
Chuh, chuh, chuh, etc...
Those are my boys.